

What with our helpe, what with the absent King,  
 What with the injuries of wanton time,  
 The seeming sufferances that you had borne,  
 And the contrarious windes that helde the King  
 So long in the vnluckie *Irish* Warres,  
 That all in *England* did repute him dead;  
 And from his swarme of faire aduantages,  
 You tooke occasion to bee quickly wooed,  
 To gripe the generall sway into your hand,  
 Forgot your oath to vs at *Doncaster*;  
 And being fed by vs, you vs'de vs so,  
 As that yngentle Gull the Cuckowes bird,  
 Vseth the Sparrow, did oppresse our nest,  
 Grew by our feeding, to so great a bulke,  
 That euen our loue durst not come neere your sight,  
 For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing  
 Wee were inforst for safety sake, to flie  
 Out of your sight, and raise this present head,  
 Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes  
 As you your selfe haue forg'd against your selfe,  
 By vakinde vslage, dangerous countenance,  
 And violation of all faith and troth,  
 Swore to vs in your younger enterprize.

*King.* These things indeede you haue articulated,  
 Proclaym'd at Market crosses, read in Churches,  
 To face the garment of Rebellion,  
 With some fine colour that may please the eye  
 Of fickle changelings, and poore discontents,  
 Which gape, and rub the Elbow at the newes  
 Of hurly burly innoation:

And neuer yet did insurrection want  
 Such water colours, to impaint his cause,  
 Nor muddy Beggers, staruing for a time,  
 Of pel-mell haucke and confusion.

*Prin.* In both your Armies, there is many a soule,  
 Shall pay full dearly for this encounter.  
 If once they ioyne in tryall, tell your Nephew,  
 The Prince of *Wales* doth ioyne with all the world

In prayse of *Harry Percy*: by my hopes  
 This present enterprize set of his head,  
 I doe not thinke a brauer Gentleman,  
 More actiue, more valiant, or more valiant yong,  
 More daring, or more bold, is now aliue,  
 To grace this latter age with noble deeds:  
 For my part, I may speake it to my shame,  
 I haue a trewant been to Chualrie,  
 And so I heare he doth account me too;  
 Yet this before my Fathers Maiestie,  
 I am content that hee shall take the ods  
 Of his great name and estimation,  
 And will to saue the bloud on either side,  
 Try fortune with him in a single fight,

*King.* And, *Prince of Wales*, so dare we venture thee,  
 Albeit, considerations infinite  
 Doe make against it: No, good *Worcester*, no,  
 Wee loue our people well; euen those wee loue,  
 That are misled vpon your Cousins part:  
 And will they take the offer of our Grace,  
 Both hee, and they, and you, yea euery man,  
 Shall bee my friend againe, and Ile be his.  
 So tell your Cousin, and bring me word,  
 What hee will doe. But if hee will not yeeld,  
 Rebuke and dread correction waite on vs,  
 And they shall doe their office. So be gone:  
 Wee will not now bee troubled with reply,  
 Wee offer faire, take it aduisedly. *Exit Worcester*

*Prin.* It will not be accepted on my life,  
 The *Douglas* and the *Hotspur* both together  
 Are confident against the world in armes.

*King.* Hence therefore, euery Leader to his charge  
 For on their answer will we set on them;  
 And God befriend vs as our cause is iust. *Exeunt*

*Fal. Hal.* If thou see me downe in the Battell,  
 And bestride me so, tis a point of frendship,

*Prin.* Nothing but a *Colossus* can doe thee that frien  
 Say thy prayers, and farewell.